

# THE GRAND HAVEN NEWS.

Volume I.—Number 18.

Grand Haven, Mich., April 27, 1859.

Terms:—\$1.00 per Annum.

## THE GRAND HAVEN NEWS.

Published every Wednesday,  
BY BARNES & FOSHA.

TERMS:—ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR IN ADVANCE.  
\$1.50 when left by the Carrier.

Office, on Washington Street,  
(In lower story, opposite the Post-Office).

Grand Haven, Ottawa Co., Michigan.

### RATES OF ADVERTISING.

Time.	1sq.	2sq.	3sq.	4sq.	5sq.	6sq.	7sq.	8sq.	9sq.	10sq.	11sq.	12sq.	13sq.	14sq.	15sq.	16sq.	17sq.	18sq.	19sq.	20sq.
1 wk.	50	1 00	1 50	2 00	2 50	3 00	3 50	4 00	4 50	5 00	5 50	6 00	6 50	7 00	7 50	8 00	8 50	9 00	9 50	10 00
2 wks.	1 00	2 00	3 00	4 00	5 00	6 00	7 00	8 00	9 00	10 00	11 00	12 00	13 00	14 00	15 00	16 00	17 00	18 00	19 00	20 00
3 wks.	1 50	3 00	4 50	6 00	7 50	9 00	10 50	12 00	13 50	15 00	16 50	18 00	19 50	21 00	22 50	24 00	25 50	27 00	28 50	30 00
1 mo.	5 00	10 00	15 00	20 00	25 00	30 00	35 00	40 00	45 00	50 00	55 00	60 00	65 00	70 00	75 00	80 00	85 00	90 00	95 00	100 00
2 mo.	10 00	20 00	30 00	40 00	50 00	60 00	70 00	80 00	90 00	100 00	110 00	120 00	130 00	140 00	150 00	160 00	170 00	180 00	190 00	200 00
3 mo.	15 00	30 00	45 00	60 00	75 00	90 00	105 00	120 00	135 00	150 00	165 00	180 00	195 00	210 00	225 00	240 00	255 00	270 00	285 00	300 00
6 mo.	30 00	60 00	90 00	120 00	150 00	180 00	210 00	240 00	270 00	300 00	330 00	360 00	390 00	420 00	450 00	480 00	510 00	540 00	570 00	600 00
1 year.	60 00	120 00	180 00	240 00	300 00	360 00	420 00	480 00	540 00	600 00	660 00	720 00	780 00	840 00	900 00	960 00	1020 00	1080 00	1140 00	1200 00

Twelve lines or less (Minimum) make 1 square.  
Business Cards, not exceeding six lines, \$5.00.

Legal advertising at legal rates, fifty cents per  
folio for the first and twenty-five cents per folio  
for each subsequent insertion.

Advertisements unaccompanied with written  
or verbal directions, will be published until or-  
dered out, and charged for. When a postponement  
is added to an advertisement, the whole  
will be charged, the same as for the first insertion.

### Job Printing.

All kinds of Book, Card, Post-Bill, Catalogue  
or Fancy Printing done on short notice, and at  
reasonable rates. Blanks of all kinds, printed to  
order, with neatness and dispatch.

Patronage is respectfully solicited.

Letters relating to business, to receive atten-  
tion, must be addressed to the Publishers.

BARNES & FOSHA, PROPRIETORS.

### BUSINESS DIRECTORY.

**S. R. Sanford**, Sheriff of Ottawa Co.,  
Marquette, Mich.

**James P. Scott**, Clerk and Register  
of Ottawa County, and Notary Public. Office  
at the Court House.

**George Parks**, Treasurer of Ottawa  
County, Grand Haven, Mich.

**Augustus W. Taylor**, Judge of  
Probate, Ottawa County. Post-Office address  
Ottawa Center. Court days, First and Third  
Mondays of each month.

**J. D. Vandervoort**, Justice of the  
Peace and Land Agent. Office in his new build-  
ing, opposite the Post-Office, Washington St.,  
Grand Haven, Mich.

**James Sawyer**, County Surveyor.  
Post-Office address: Eastmanville, Ottawa  
County, Mich.

**Wm. H. Parks**, Attorney and Coun-  
selor at Law. Office on Washington Street, op-  
posite 1st Cong. Church.

**Atwood & Akeley**, Counselors at  
Law. Office, 2nd door above the News Office,  
Washington Street, Grand Haven, Mich.

**Grosvenor Reed**, Attorney and  
Counselor at Law, and Solicitor in Chancery.  
Office, Washington street, first door East of  
the Hardware store.

**J. B. McNett**, Physician and Surgeon.  
Office, second door above News Office, Wash-  
ington Street, Grand Haven, Mich.

**S. Munroe**, Physician and Surgeon.  
Office at his residence, Washington street,  
Grand Haven, Mich.

**Henry Griffin**, Druggist, Commis-  
sion Merchant and General Agent. Corner of  
Washington and 1st Street.

**George D. Harvey**, Dealer in News-  
papers, Periodicals, School Books, Stationery;  
also Detroit Dailies and Weeklies, Yankee  
Notions, Tobacco, Cigars, Candles, Nuts, &c.  
Opposite the News Office, Washington street.

**Wm. M. Ferry Jr.**, Manufacturer  
of Stationary and Marine, high or low pres-  
sure Engines, Mill Gearing, Iron and Brass  
Castings, Ottawa Iron Works, Ferryburg,  
Ottawa Co., Mich. Post-Office address, Grand  
Haven, Mich.

**John H. Newcomb**, Dealer in Dry  
Goods, Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, Hard-  
ware, Boots and Shoes, etc. State Street,  
Mill Point, Mich.

**William Wallace**, Grocer and Pro-  
vision Merchant. One door below the Post  
Office, Washington Street.

**Cutler, Warts & Stedman**, Deal-  
ers in General Merchandise, Pork, Flour, Salt,  
Grain, Lumber, Shingles and Lath. Water St.,  
Grand Haven, Mich.

**Rhodes & Co.**, Wholesale and Retail  
Grocers, Provisioners and Feed Dealers, First  
Street, Grand Haven.

**Noah Perkins**, Dealer in Dry Goods,  
Groceries, Provisions, Crockery, Hardware,  
Boots and Shoes, &c. Opposite the store of  
J. H. Newcomb, State St., Mill Point, Mich.

**J. T. Davis**, Merchant Tailor, Dealer  
in Gentle Furnishing Goods, Broadcloths, Cas-  
simeres, Vestings, &c. Shop, Washington St.,  
next door to the Drug Store.

**Lewis Porter**, Manufacturer of and  
Dealer in Clothing. No. 16, Canal St.,  
Grand Rapids, Mich.

**Ferry & Co.**, Manufacturers of Lum-  
ber, Lath, Timber, Pickets, &c., and Dealers  
in all kinds of Merchandise, Provisions, Shin-  
gle Bolts and Shingles. Ferryville, White  
River, Mich.

**Ferry & Son**, Manufacturers and  
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in Lumber, Shin-  
gles, Lath, Pickets, Timber, &c. Business Of-  
fices, Water Street, Grand Haven, Mich., and  
226, Adams Street, Chicago, Ill.

**Boot & Shoe Manufacturing and Re-  
pairing Shop**, (up stairs,) over Wallace's  
Store. Washington Street, Grand Haven.  
S. KISSET, Foreman. R. C. FOSHA.

**Robinson & Co.**, Billiard Saloon, (up  
stairs,) second door East of the Ottawa House,  
Water Street, Grand Haven, Mich.

## MY SANCTUM.

BY ELLIS ALBION.

There is a place, where, from the noisy world,  
A sweet retirement I have often sought;  
Where, quite secure in all my solitude,  
My soul has revelled in the realms of thought;  
Where dwells the genius of the brilliant past,  
The works of writers both sublime and clever;  
Who, mute but eloquent, live on my shelves,  
And who'll exist in memory forever!

Then, with pen in hand, I nightly seek  
Some new conceit or romance to infuse  
Into the world of glorious literature—  
'Tis here I cultivate poetic muse,

And playful fancies, like a troop of faeries,  
Dance gracefully and lightly through my brain;  
And yet, at times, some sad and gloomy recollection  
Doth fill this heart of mine with grief and pain.

Fragrant with flowers, adorned with gems of art,  
My sanctum is the sweetest of all bowers,  
Where, sometimes with a dear and cherished  
friend,

I pass so happily the golden hours—  
Nor wealth, ambition, nor a love of fame,  
Shall ever tempt me from this place to roam,  
Sacred to friendship, loyalty and truth,

Surrounded by the best delights of home!

THE MAGNITUDE OF THE PUBLIC  
WORKS OF THE UNITED STATES.

It has been fashionable to compare un-  
favorably the works of this country with  
those of Europe. To such an extent has  
this been carried that it is not unfrequently  
said that we have to look to England  
or the Continent for most of our exam-  
ples. We are continually told by trav-  
elers of the great extent, beauty and du-  
rability of the continental works, and of  
the enormous strength of the English  
structures. Now it is perfectly true that  
Europe can boast of railroads, canals,  
bridges, and aqueducts unrivaled in the  
world for beauty and excellence of work-  
manship and design, but it is equally true  
that America can point to works of utility  
that, in the magnitude of their propor-  
tions, are not exceeded anywhere.

The Julian Aqueduct of Rome is two  
miles longer than the Croton Aqueduct  
of New York, built by John B. Jervis  
and Horatio Allen, but the Croton car-  
ries more water than all the seven aqueducts  
of Rome put together, and more  
than any other aqueduct in the world,  
and is longer than any other excepting  
the Julian.

The Illinois Central Railroad built by  
Col. Mason, is the longest line ever con-  
structed by one company, and in point of  
workmanship is equal to any European  
road.

The National Road over the Cumber-  
land mountains, built by the United  
States Engineer Corps, is more exten-  
sive and durable by far than the Appian  
way.

The stone arch over Cabin John's Creek,  
on the Washington aqueduct, built by  
Captain Meigs, is about fifty feet greater  
span than any other stone arch in the  
world, and is more beautiful in proportion  
than the arch over the Oca, so long cele-  
brated for its magnificence.

The tunnel built by Mr. Haupt, on the  
summit of the Pennsylvania Railroad, was  
a more difficult work than the tunnel un-  
der the Thames.

The structures of the Baltimore and  
Ohio Railroad at Harper's Ferry, and be-  
yond the summit, built by Laidro, and  
the station and viaduct, on the New York  
and Erie Railroad, built by Julius Adams,  
are equal in magnificence and excellence  
of workmanship to anything Brunel ever  
did in England, or Morgan in France.

The Suspension Bridge over the Niaga-  
ra river at Lewiston, built by Major Ser-  
rel, is 1,042 feet 10 inches, in one span,  
and is 43 ft. greater than any other sin-  
gle span in the world, being nearly twice  
as great and quite as strong as Telford's  
celebrated bridge over the Menai straits  
in England.

The United States Dry Dock at Brook-  
lyn, is the largest dry dock in the world  
by many feet. The workmanship, done  
under the direction of Mr. McAlpine and  
Gen. Stuart, is equal, if not superior, to  
anything of the kind anywhere. The  
plates of iron used in the gates of this  
dock are the largest that had ever been  
made up to the time they were rolled.

The flight of combined locks on the  
Erie canal at Lockport, built by the State  
Engineers are equalled only in one other  
place in Christendom—(Sweden).

The Railroad Suspension Bridge built  
by Roebling over the Niagara river, is  
within a few feet of twice the span of  
Stephenson's great Tubular Bridge in  
England, the largest structure of the  
kind. It is 800 feet in one span, and  
is two stories high, the railroad being  
above the public highway. Nothing like  
this exists anywhere else.

The Light-house on Minot's Ledge,  
being built by Capt. Alexander, is in a  
more exposed situation, and as far as pro-  
ceeded with, is more securely bolted to-  
gether than the famous Eddystone light-  
house in England.

The Bridge at Wheeling, built by C.  
Ellet, is exceeded only in span by the  
Lewiston Bridge, and is heavier than it;  
it is the second largest span in the world,  
and is much more beautiful than the Fri-  
bourg Bridge, its European rival.

In carpentry we are unexcelled in the  
world. Such structures in timber as the  
Dry Docks at San Francisco and Phila-  
delphia—McCullam's and Col. Seymour's  
bridges on the Erie Railroad and branch-  
es, the timber viaducts on the Catawissa  
Railroad, built by Stanchiff, Col. Long's  
bridges on the New England Railroads,  
and How's trusses at Harrisburg, have  
not their equals across the Atlantic.

Then, again, in Europe many structures  
are built that might have been avoided  
—a few hundred rods of detour would  
have saved the great Box tunnel. Now  
we maintain that the location of Sidell's  
division, for example, on the Erie, evinced  
more skill in avoiding the necessity of  
great structures than could be shown in  
building them.

The stones on either corner of the Ex-  
change in Boston, built by Rodgers, are  
larger than any single stone in Cleopatra's  
needle, and those now being put into  
the United States Treasury at Wash-  
ington are much heavier than any stone  
of Pompey's pillar, or the Pyramids of  
Egypt.

As to the difficulties of location, there  
is no country where more science and skill  
have been brought to bear than in ours,  
and it is a remarkable fact that in point  
of time, last year, our average traveling  
was faster by two and a half miles per  
hour than in England, comparing our  
principal lines with theirs, while the  
charges on the American lines was but  
little over half the English rates.

The reason why these things are not  
generally known is, that here we build a  
great work, announce its completion in  
the same advertisement that heralds the  
opening of the road, and no more is said  
about it, except perhaps, what may ap-  
pear in one or two scientific periodicals,  
where dry feet and inches, stress, strain  
and torsion are discussed, and are never  
read except by the professional engineer.

While on the contrary, England and  
France, as soon as a great work is built,  
and while it is being erected, pictures by  
thousands are published, medals are  
struck and circulated, glass models are  
made, and the illustrated newspapers show  
it in every stage of progress and from  
every point of view; the engineer is knighted,  
if he is not already of the nobility, and  
the fame of the structure is sent from  
land to land; while with us, as we have  
shown, may be found some of the most  
gigantic works ever undertaken that are  
passed by and over without hardly any  
notice. It is remarkable that the best  
popular descriptions of our own public  
works of great magnitudes are to be  
found in the journals of France and Ger-  
many.

[Cor. New York Times.

THE CASE OF MRS. HARTUNG.—The  
counsel of Mrs. Hartung under sentence  
of death for poisoning her husband, was  
recently notified by Governor Morgan, of  
New York, that no commutation of her  
sentence need be expected. He expresses  
the belief that she was guilty of the  
deliberate murder of her husband, and  
characterizes the crime of poisoning as the  
very worst that can be committed. He  
expresses the belief that she was guilty of  
the deliberate murder of her husband, and  
characterizes the crime of poisoning as the  
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He refers to the general aversion to the  
hanging of a woman, but believes that  
public justice requires full punishment to  
this instance.

HOW TO HOLD A SICK PERSON.—Never  
grasp him, or support any part of the  
body with the tips of your fingers, but  
with the whole breadth of your hand laid  
smoothly on the skin. If you use the  
finger-ends for holding any weight, they  
will press and dig into the patient's flesh,  
causing him great discomfort, particularly  
if the part be at all inflamed; but if  
your whole hand, with the fingers a little  
out, divide the weight over its surface, no  
discomfort, or as little as possible, is pro-  
duced.

[Barwell.

SOBER SECOND THOUGHT.—Mrs. Wil-  
land, of Boston, quarreled with her hus-  
band, and, in order to be "revenged on  
him," went to the wharf, offered a brief  
prayer, and threw herself in. The cold  
water had an instantaneous effect upon  
her, and as she came to the surface she  
clung to a pile near the wharf, and cried  
lustily for help. Her cries were heard,  
and she lives to fight her husband another  
day.

BLACKING FOR HARNESS.—Melt four  
ounces of mutton suet with twelve ounces  
of beeswax; add twelve ounces of sugar  
candy, four ounces of soft soap dissolved  
in water, and two ounces of indigo finely  
powdered. When melted and well mixed,  
add half a pint of turpentine. Lay it  
on the harness with a sponge, and pol-  
ish off with a brush.

FRUITFULNESS OF FISH.—It is well  
known that the fruitfulness of fish is en-  
ormous. As many as a quarter of a mil-  
lion of eggs have been found in a carp,  
seven millions in a sturgeon, nine millions  
in a codfish. Of course, what is an egg  
to-day is not necessarily a fish to-morrow,  
or, as M. Jourdain reminds us, the ocean  
would not be able to hold the herrings.

## A LOVELY SCENE.

Some two years ago, in one of the  
northern counties of Virginia, while in at-  
tendance at the House of God, I witness-  
ed a most impressive and lovely scene. The  
minister of God stood by the baptismal  
font, while in his arms he held a lovely  
child, which scarce twelve months had  
seen; pure, spotless, sinless, innocent  
thing, it was about to be consecrated, yea,  
dedicated, to Almighty God. Having  
placed his finger in the liquid, he crossed  
the sweet smiling forehead of the inno-  
cent babe, at the same time giving utter-  
ance to the words of the Saviour—"I  
baptize thee in the name of the Father,  
Son, and Holy Ghost." The child re-  
mained calm and quiet until he had fin-  
ished, when, leaning over to the font, it  
dipped its tiny finger into the pure ele-  
ment, and in turn crossed the furrowed  
brow of the servant of God. It drew a  
smile from the congregation. It was a  
lovely sight, and never shall I forget it—  
I thought of the time when Christ was  
on earth—when he took the little lambs  
in his arms and blessed them, and said,  
"suffer them to come unto me." I thought  
of heaven, where tens of thousands of  
such pure and sinless beings, who left  
this sinful world, do ever behold the face  
of our God. Oh! may we become as  
little children, that God may at last give  
us a happy admittance into his glorious  
kingdom on high.

[Richmond Christian Adv.

Is the person to be believed, who  
says he enjoys very poor health?

An old coat is the shield of vir-  
tue. It saves "us from our friends."

Sal soda will bleach; one spoonful  
is enough for a kettle of clothes.

Save your sun for garden and  
plants, or to harden yards when sandy.

A hot shovel held over varnished  
furniture, will take out white spots.

Ribbons of any kind should be  
washed in cold soap-suds, and not rinsed.

A lady who knit her brows has  
commenced a pair of socks.

A jury at Baton Rouge, La., was  
recently "honored" with a serenade, for  
acquitting a man charged with murder.

They have a rose grafted on a  
pear tree at Pendleton, S. C., and the  
tree, being in full bloom, presents a beau-  
tiful appearance.

The quantity of oysters opened  
at Fair Haven, Conn., within the past six  
months, is 700,000 bushels, equivalent to  
350,000 gallons.

An elopement from Adrian of an  
Indian with a Dutch woman, occurred  
week before last. The husband of the  
woman upon learning the fact paced the  
sidewalk raving mad, vociferating: "I  
root and vut doo dowsant tailler, bud, I  
ketch der Injun, I shoot 'im by tam."

Tammany Hall, New York, is to  
be let. The Journal of Commerce says  
that the house, fixtures and furniture are  
up for a lease, but the Democracy has a  
permanent foothold on the premises, and  
will probably stay there as long as the  
building lasts.

The celebrated English Racket  
player, Mitchell, challenges any of the  
players of the United States to meet him  
in a game for \$20,000 a side; the choice  
of place to be decided by a toss, and an  
allowance of \$800 to be made for travel-  
ing expenses of the party who "draws"  
to cross the ocean.

An editor visiting the United  
States Supreme Court at Washington,  
says of the judges, "eight of them looked  
for all the world like a row of worn out  
nurses sitting in an intelligence office  
waiting to be hired."

ARTICHOKE.—The tops of Jerusalem  
artichokes cut off about six inches long,  
and boiled like other greens, make a cap-  
ital dish.

O'Brien, convicted of the murder of  
his wife, at Cohasset, has been sentenced  
to be executed in June.

The schooner Fairfield, from De-  
troit, with flour, grain, and the Lively,  
from Toledo, loaded with pork, arrived  
here last night, being the first vessels  
through the Welland Canal this season.

ENVY.—The boy upon foot cannot  
bear to see the boy who is riding. And  
so it is with envy of a larger growth.—  
We are always crying out "cut behind,"  
in hope of seeing some hanger-on, more  
fortunate than ourselves, knocked off his  
place.

THE MOTHER.—Young man! Thy  
mother is thy best earthly friend. The  
world may forget you—thy mother never;  
the world may willfully do you many  
wrong—thy mother never; the world may  
persecute you while living, and when  
dead, plant the ivy and the nightshade of  
slander upon your grassless grave—but  
thy mother will love and cherish you  
while living, and if she survives you, will  
weep for you when dead, such tears as  
none but a mother knows how to weep.  
Love thy mother!

## MISCELLANEOUS ITEMS.

—A jealous husband threatened to  
chastise the "evening star" for blinking  
at his wife.

—If petticoat government is not more  
oppressive now than formerly, it is cer-  
tainly double in extent.

—Did Byron refer to waspish young  
ladies when he wrote "Our young affec-  
tions run to waist?"

—The worst feature on a man's face  
is his nose—when stuck in other people's  
business.

—There is a tendency in modern edu-  
cation to cover the fingers with rings, and  
at the same time to cut the sinews at the  
wrist.

—It is a fair step towards happiness  
to delight in the conversation of wise and  
good men; where that cannot be, the  
next point is, to keep no company at all.

—We seldom regret having been too  
mild, too cautious, or too humble; but  
we often regret having been too violent,  
too precipitate, or too proud.

—As is the chief concern of wise men  
to retrench the evils of philosophy, it is  
the efforts of fools to multiply them by  
the sentiments of superstition.

—A good action is never thrown  
away." This is the reason, probably,  
why we find so few of them "lying  
around loose."

—An editor says that when he was  
in prison for libeling a justice of the  
peace, he was requested by the jailor to  
give the prison a puff.

—I will lay a wager," said one  
sportsman to another, "that I will shoot  
more crows to-day than you." "O, yes,  
you can beat any one at a crowing."

—An old coquet, looking into a glass  
and seeing her wrinkles, cried: "This new  
glass is not worth a farthing. They can-  
not make mirrors as well as they used to  
do!"

—The editor of the Minnesota Times  
says he "can generally manage, by hook  
or by crook, to get up a pretty good pa-  
per." Prentice says he does it principal-  
ly by hook.

—We sleep, but the loom of life nev-  
er stops; and the pattern which is weav-  
ing when the sun goes down at night will  
be still weaving when it comes up in the  
morning.

—It is anticipated that the railroad  
from the Mediterranean to the Red sea  
will be finished this year, thus adding  
another link to the chain of brotherhood  
of nations.

—The Port Gibson (Miss.) Reveller,  
notifies the death of widow Christopher  
Holly, a free woman of color, and says:  
"She died owning a thousand acres of  
good land and thirty negroes."

—In ancient days the precept was,  
"Know thyself." In modern times, it  
has been supplanted by the far more  
fashionable maxim, "Know thy neighbor,  
and everything about him."

—An old sea captain said he never  
knew but one man who had a good ex-  
cuse for going to sea; and that was  
Noah, for if he had remained on shore he  
would have been drowned.

—An elderly spinster wrote to a  
friend, "A widower, with ten children,  
has proposed and I have accepted. This  
is the number I should have been entitled  
to if I had married at the proper time."

—Miss Tulip, speaking of old bache-  
lors, says, they are frozen out of old garden-  
ers in the flower bed of love. As they  
are useless as weeds, they should be  
served in the same manner—choked.

—James R. Moulton, a fascinating  
shoe maker, aged twenty-three, has been  
arrested at Little Falls, N. Y., on a re-  
quisition from the Governor of Massa-  
chusetts, for polygamy. He had already  
married three wives and was on the point  
of uniting himself with a fourth.

—"I wish the ladies had the privilege  
of voting," said a politician, the other day.  
"Why," said a bystander, "do you think  
your party would gain any strength there-  
by?" "Not particularly that," was the  
reply, "but it would be interesting to  
electioneer with them."